



Charles Gay

June 4, 1949 - October 11, 2015

Charles Owen Gay, 66, finished his race on October 11, 2015 in Portland, OR. Charlie was born on June 4, 1949 in Nashville, TN, and was adopted by Thomas and Polly Gay of Encino, CA. He completed a B.A. in Business Administration from the University of Puget Sound, where he met and married Julie Schrader. They moved to Pasadena, CA, where he graduated from Fuller Seminary with a Masters of Divinity. He served as an associate pastor at Beaverton Foursquare Church and senior pastor of St. Helens Foursquare Church. In 1990 Charlie founded Network Ministries, and for the next 25 years he disciplined and taught men across the Portland-metropolitan area. He was an active member of Portland Business Luncheons and served on the board of Union Gospel Mission. His greatest joy was helping people get closer to the Lord he loved. He is survived by his wife, Julie, and children, Carissa, Michael (Dana), Patrick, and Daniel, and grandsons, Owen and Henry. A memorial service will be held on October 29, 2015, at 11 AM at Beaverton Foursquare Church.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

OCT **29**. 11:00 AM (PT)

Beaverton Foursquare Church
13565 SW Walker Road
Beaverton, OR 97005

Tribute Wall

PE

“ Dear Julie - I have been searching for Charlie for a long time. I am so sorry to hear of his passing. I remember the wonderful times we had as children when the Miller's the Gay's and the Lowell's got together. I just unearthed a get together picture taken in the mid-50's. I am so sorry for your and your families loss.
Patricia Lowell Everest

Patricia Lowell Everest - October 12, 2016 at 10:23 PM

BK

“ Dear Julie and family. I just heard of Charlie's passing this evening and wanted you to know how sorry I am for your loss. I admired how Charlie chose to live his life and I enjoyed the times he paused at my desk to chat during Mrs. Berg's piano recitals at our store. He would literally light up when he talked about his family and the projects you were all working on. He was so very proud of all of you and such an inspiration to me. May God be with you and give you comfort. Brenda Kell

Brenda Kell - December 07, 2015 at 10:38 PM

DT

“ I posted this on facebook and thought I would share it here also.

A LIFE WELL LIVED

*One day the FATHER stood on the shore and set a light afloat; up
and down the swells he went.*

*When he rose to the crest of the wave, HE smiled because HE
knew.*

The hand of the LORD was on his shoulder.

*One day, on his journey, he suddenly paused; he was able to feel
the press of HIS hand.*

*When he rose to the crest of the wave his heart raced,
and if drifting low he could feel the embrace.*

*He would come to pray, every word HE respected.
and if he wept every tear HE collected.*

*He opened his heart because he knew he could,
the FATHER smiled because HE knew he would.*

The hand of the LORD was on his shoulder.

One day came when he stepped to the shore.

*He knelt to set a light afloat - and more and more.
When they rose to the crest of the wave his heart raced,
if out of sight he would patiently pace.*

*He would come to pray, every word HE respected,
and if he wept every tear HE collected.*

*He opened his heart because he knew he could,
the FATHER smiled because HE knew he would.*

The hand of the LORD was on his shoulder.

One day on his journey there came another.

*They came to the shore to set a light afloat; first one, then another,
and another and another.*

*When they rose to the crest of the wave their hearts raced,
if one dropped from sight they would tightly embrace.*

*They would come to pray, every word HE respected,
and if they wept, every tear HE collected.*

*They opened their hearts because they knew they could,
the FATHER smiled because HE knew they would.*

The hand of the LORD was on their shoulders.

One day the light would start to flicker.

*Scores and scores gathered at the shore, to catch a glimpse of this
light they adored*

*When he rose to the crest of the wave their hearts raced,
when he dropped out of sight they would tightly embrace.*

*They would come and pray, every word HE respected,
and when they wept, every tear HE collected.*

*They opened their hearts because they knew they could,
the FATHER smiled because HE knew they would.*

The hand of the LORD was on their shoulders.

One day they came and light was gone.

On the other shore stood the FATHER waiting.

*When he rose to the crest of the wave, still burning brightly, HE
smiled,*

when drifting low HIS heart would race anticipating the coming embrace.

As he stepped from the water, the arms of the LORD were around his shoulders.

“Well done good and faithful servant . . .”

Pax Christi, Pastor Charlie. Until we meet again.

Dave Tenneson - December 03, 2015 at 10:51 AM

LC

“*Ken and I didn't have much time or opportunity to spend with Charlie. We were just getting to know him a little more when Ken had his accident and then Charlie had so many hospitalizations. But when we were with him Charlie's love and genuine friendliness were apparent. I'm so glad that he could come to Carrie's graduation party last year. Daniel obviously had a wonderful father in Charlie to disciple such a great young man for our daughter! We'll not forget him. He will be missed next spring when Daniel and Carrie marry. Much love in Christ to his dear family. God be your great comfort, Linda and Ken Cooper*

Linda Cooper - December 02, 2015 at 10:47 AM

CG

“*1 file added to the album Memories*



Carissa Gay - November 28, 2015 at 12:25 AM

CG

“ 3 files added to the album *Memories*



Carissa Gay - November 28, 2015 at 12:21 AM

CG

“ 3 files added to the album *Memorial Service*



Carissa Gay - November 27, 2015 at 11:55 PM

 Brad-
Marcy
Riegg

“ *Charlie made - and I am quite certain is still making in Heaven - time for those he loved. He actually followed-through and spent real time personally discipling others in he faith and walk in Christ.*

He really, actually cared about people, humbly relating to all his brothers and sisters-in-the-Lord as being immensely valuable and able to even teach him, though he was older and wiser than most. Surely he was so wise at least in part because he humbled himself so much.

His discipling of other men continued unabated until the very end, pouring into others what God had first given to him. I totally praise God for Charlie's good and gracious soul, and am incredibly thankful for all he was, is, did and gave!

Philippians 3: 7 But what things were gain to me, these I have counted loss for Christ. 8 Yet indeed I also count all things loss for the excellence of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord, for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and count them as rubbish, that I may gain Christ 9 and be found in Him, not having my own righteousness, which is from the law, but that which is through faith in Christ, the righteousness which is from God by faith; 10 that I may know Him and the power of His resurrection, and the fellowship of His sufferings, being conformed to His death, 11 if, by any means, I may attain to the resurrection from the dead.

Brad Riegg, who learned and grew much from Charlie's life

Brad-Marcy Riegg - October 29, 2015 at 09:28 AM

Rocky
Near

“ Charlie is probably the most resilient man I have ever had the pleasure of meeting. Since I have known him, I have seen him smile and encourage those around him in his worst hours. He has been a wonderful example to me of a man who knows Christ. His witness for Jesus has been strong, and a blessing to me and my family. I miss him dearly, but know I will see him again, when he shows me around his heavenly home.
Love Ya Charlie. Enjoy your new life.

Rocky Near - October 28, 2015 at 10:37 PM

TN

“ Troy & Shari Nelson lit a candle in memory of Charles Gay



Troy & Shari Nelson - October 27, 2015 at 11:59 PM

LM

“ Charlie . . . always such a joy to share time with. Our family felt very blessed to have Charlie in our lives. We met him in 1969, just a few years ago. The memory of his laugh, his encouragement, his insightful knowledge of scripture, his love of family, his smile while watching a baseball game . . . all so special. Truly a man of devotion. We miss you a lot, Charlie, and will carry the memory of you close - always. God loves you.
Linda

Linda Masters - October 27, 2015 at 11:43 PM